

EXPLORING ~~the~~ SUPERNATURAL!

ACG

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NOV 31 JUNE

# FORBIDDEN WORLDS

10¢

DON'T YOU  
SEE WHO IT IS?  
RUN—  
RUN!

HERE'S  
A STORY OF  
BLACK GULF—OF  
A STRANGE VISITOR  
WHO SPREAD SUPERNATURAL  
TERROR FOR  
REAL PEOPLE READ—  
"CIRCLE 9" DOOMED!

IT'S—  
TOO LATE!  
ARRGH!







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM





THEY SOUGHT THE THRILLS OF EVIL--LITTLE DREAMING OF THE AWFUL PRICE WHICH DEATH WOULD EXACT! HERE IT IS, IN ALL ITS THRILLING HORROR--A TALE OF THE SUPERNATURAL THAT WILL CHILL YOU--THE STORY OF THE

# CIRCLE OF THE DOOMED!

IN A REMOTE CORNER OF EUROPE--DARK, TERRIFYING AND ANCIENT--

THE OLD CASTLE HAS LOST NONE OF ITS EVIL--NOW THAT IT'S BEEN TURNED INTO A HOTEL FOR ROYALTY!

ROYALTY? BETTER SAY CORRUPT MONARCHS WHO'VE BEEN CAST OUT BY THEIR PEOPLE AND HAVE FOUND SHELTER HERE!

AND THE STORIES--HAVE YOU HEARD THE AWFUL STORIES OF HOW THE GUESTS OF THE CASTLE MOROSCO AMUSE THEMSELVES?

SUDDENLY--AN ANGUISHED SCREAM!

WHAT-- WAS THAT?

LIKE SOME CREATURE IN ITS LAST MOMENTS OF AGONY! LET'S GET AWAY FROM HERE!



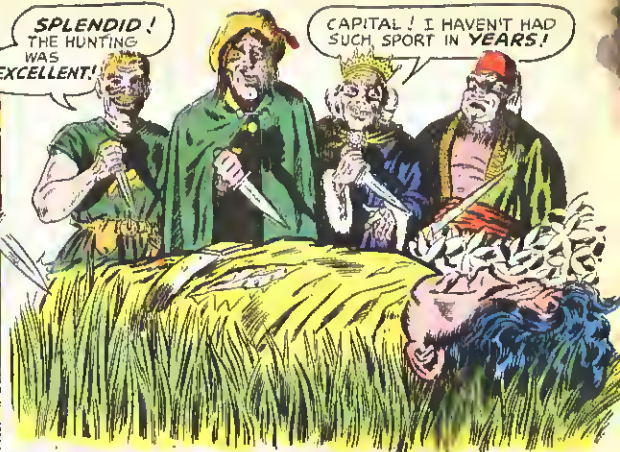
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INSIDE THE CASTLE WALLS--A TREMBLING MAN BEGGED FOR HIS LIFE!

NO--NO! DON'T! H-HELP!

SPLENDID! THE HUNTING WAS EXCELLENT!

CAPITAL! I HAVEN'T HAD SUCH SPORT IN YEARS!



I'M GRATIFIED THAT YOU GENTLEMEN HAVE ENJOYED MY LITTLE DIVERSION, PRINCE NILO! MAY I PRESUME THAT I HAVE--AH--**EARNED** MY WAY INTO YOUR LITTLE CIRCLE?

YOU'VE MET THE REQUIREMENTS OF OUR ORGANIZATION FULLY, MY DEAR SULTAN ABDULLAH! YOU'VE GIVEN US A **UNIQUE EXPERIENCE!**



AND SO ON BEHALF OF KING ESTABAN, DUKE GREGOR AND MYSELF--**WELCOME TO OUR MIDST!**

I'M HONORED, GENTLEMEN!



AH, YES--WHAT A PITY, ABDULLAH--THAT WE WHO ONCE RULED NATIONS SHOULD BE REDUCED TO THE BOREDOM OF EXILE IN THIS FORSAKEN CASTLE!

BUT AT LEAST THIS **CIRCLE** OF OURS GIVES US SOMETHING TO LIVE FOR!



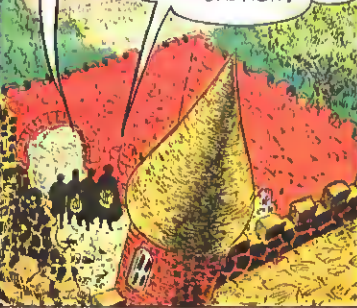
YES, IT WAS AN EXCELLENT IDEA--A CIRCLE DEDICATED TO INVENTING THRILLING NEW EXPERIENCES TO EASE THE TEDIOUS OF EXILE!

THIS LAST EXPERIENCE WAS THE MOST EXCITING OF ALL! HUNTING DOWN AND SLAYING **NUMAN PREY**--THAT IDEA SHOWED REAL **ORIGINALITY**, MY DEAR SULTAN!



TRUE, IT COST THE SERVICES OF MY BEST FOOTMAN--BUT IT WAS **WORTH** IT, GENTLEMEN!

WELL SPOKEN; ABDULLAH! BETTER BE CAREFUL HERE--THE PATH IS ROUGH! WE'RE CIRCLING THE RUINS OF THE OLD BASTION!





AND SO EACH NIGHT, THE GRIM CIRCLE SOUGHT ITS CRUEL, WEIRD SPORT! FINALLY-- ONE STORMY EVENING --

A MASKED STRANGER IN BLACK!

LOOK--THE HORSES AND FOOTMEN--ALL IN BLACK TOO! IT'S--FRIGHTENING!



OH, PROBABLY JUST SOME NEW RESIDENT FOR OUR LITTLE HIDEAWAY! I WONDER WHO HE IS? THERE ARE SO FEW KINGS LEFT TO DEPOSE NOWADAYS--

WAIT UNTIL HE COMES IN! THEN WE CAN GET THE DETAILS FROM THE STEWARD!



BUT THE STEWARD SHOWED ONLY AMAZEMENT--

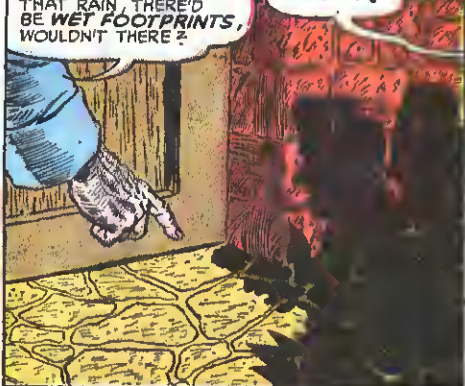
BUT--BUT NOBODY'S COME HERE! WE'VE HAD NO NEW GUESTS FOR WEEKS!

BUT WE SAW HIM ARRIVE ONLY A FEW MOMENTS AGO! HE CAME THROUGH THAT VERY DOOR!



BUT YOUR HIGHNESS, IF HE CAME THROUGH THAT RAIN, THERE'D BE WET FOOTPRINTS, WOULDN'T THERE?

AND THE FLOOR IS D-DRY!



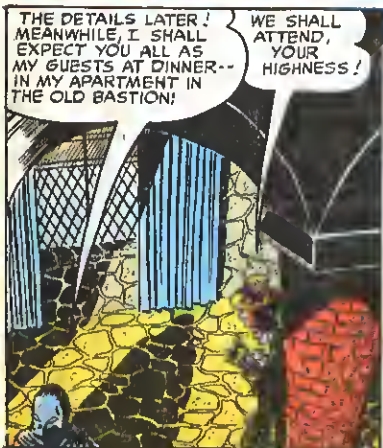
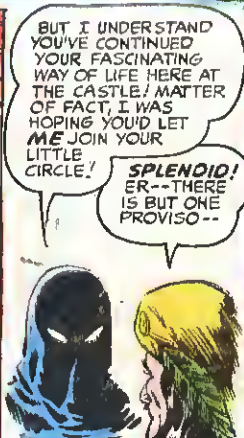
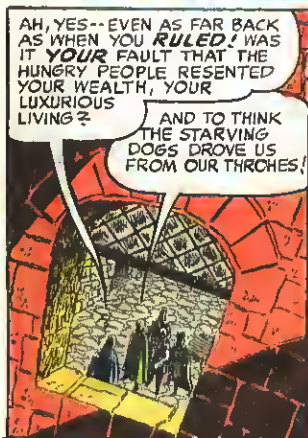
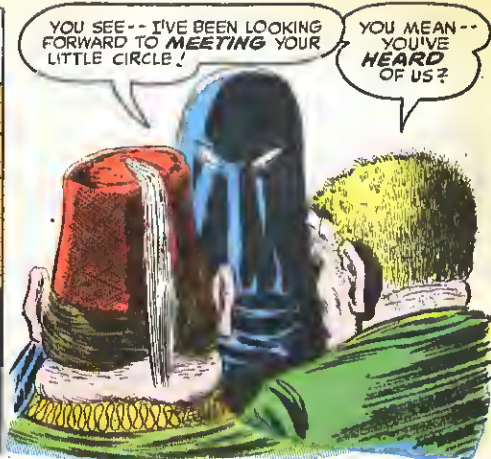
BUT--BUT WE SAW HIM OURSELVES! UNLESS-- UNLESS WE'RE GOING MAD!

MAYBE WE'D-- BETTER HAVE A DRINK--

THEN, SUDDENLY THE DREAD CHILL OF A FEARFUL PREMONITION-- AS A GAUNT, BLACK-CLAD FIGURE CONFRONTED THEM--

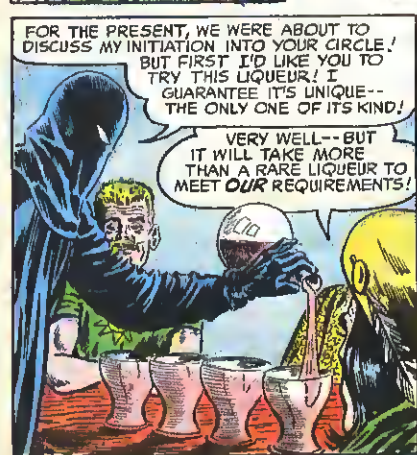
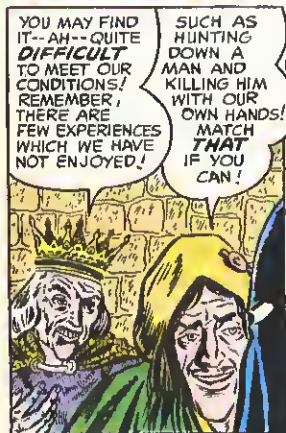
THE-- M-MASKED STRANGER! THAT FOOL OF A STEWARD MUST HAVE BEEN MISTAKEN!







THAT NIGHT--THE OLD BASTION--



THEN, SUDDENLY, A CRUEL PAIN CLUTCHED THEM--TORE AT THEIR VITALS!

ARGH! POISON!  
HE'S--  
POISONED  
US!

WHAT--WAS IN THOSE CUPS,  
BLAST YOU? WHAT'S YOUR  
GAME--WHO ARE YOU?



AND THEN--THE UNBELIEVABLE!  
FOR THE STRANGER TORE ASIDE HIS  
MASK, REVEALING--

IT'S--  
DEATH!  
DEATH  
HIMSELF!

YES--AND IT WAS THE  
CUP OF DEATH I  
GAVE YOU TO DRINK!  
A RARE LIQUEUR  
INDEED!



YOU--  
TRICKED  
US HERE--  
POISONED  
US--

YOU DO ME AN  
**INJUSTICE!**  
I PROMISED  
YOU AN EXPERIENCE  
YOU HAD NEVER  
BEFORE ENJOYED!  
HAVE I NOT **KEPT**  
MY PROMISE?

NOW YOU CAN RIGHT-  
FULLY SAY THAT YOU'VE  
ENJOYED A  
SENSATION THAT  
**CANNOT BE  
SURPASSED!**  
**DEATH--THE  
ULTIMATE  
EXPERIENCE!**

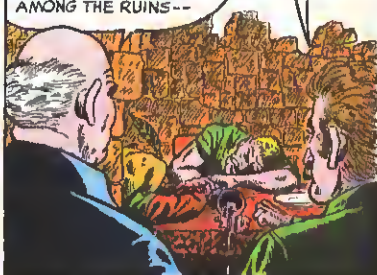
A'EEEE!



THEY WERE FOUND NEXT MORNING--  
**DEAD--** IN THE RUINS OF THE OLD  
BASTION--

ALL FOUR OF THEM  
CORPSES--AND GOOD  
RIDDANCE! BUT I CAN'T  
UNDERSTAND WHAT THEY  
WERE DOING **HERE--**  
AMONG THE RUINS--

AND THAT TABLE!  
WHO SET IT?  
WHO BROUGHT  
THEM THE  
FOOD?



AND LOOK HERE, A FIFTH SETTING--**UNTOUCHED!**  
**WHO COULD THEY HAVE BEEN DINING  
WITH?**



**WHO INDEED?** THE WORLD  
CAN ONLY GUESS--BUT YOU AND I  
**KNOW!--DON'T WE, DEAR READERS?**



**THE END**



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HIP POCKET  
GYM!**

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**\* THERE'S NO MAGIC — NO MIRACLE!**

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If I am not satisfied for any reason whatsoever, I may return the Hip Pocket Gym within 5 days for full refund!



# NO ESCAPE!

**G**ERHARDT SCHUTZ, as all who knew him often said, was a practical man, a hard-headed realist. Quite a clever and shrewd one, too, for how else had he risen to the heights of Germany's post-war financial circles?

Yes, Herr Schutz was respected on all sides. No man living knew of the awful fear he carried within him, a ghastly terror which had been growing like a cancer deep in his being for thirteen years. Only when completely alone did Schutz give way to the emotions which throbbled along his nerves.

The source of the fear lay in the not-too-distant past. It had all begun thirteen years before, in Poland, which Hitler's legions had just overrun. Gerhardt had been an infantry officer there, a company commander. And it had been he who had signed the order dooming all the gypsies in the occupied town under his command to death.

True, he had been acting under orders from above, and it was this fact which had saved him from punishment from war crimes tribunals after Germany had been defeated. But only he knew that he had exceeded orders, that it was his own inner cruelty which had driven him to exterminate what Hitler called "inferior" peoples with such zeal.

Alone in his lavish hotel suite, Schutz found himself reliving that awful experience, when in a drunken stupor he had ordered all gypsies awaiting execution put in a barn and burned to death. Schutz had thought to provide his underlings with sport; after all, it should have proved amusing to shoot down with rifles and machine-

guns the living torches who managed to escape from the flaming barn.

It had all happened on February 9, 1941, exactly thirteen years before. And why did that fact terrify him? Because an old gypsy woman in her death agonies had pointed a gnarled finger at him and croaked, "We gypsies will be avenged, Gerhardt Schutz! You shall know death within thirteen years...even as we!"

For a year Schutz had laughed at the prediction. But on February 9, 1942, on the very first anniversary of the dire event, Schutz had been awakened from sleep by the sound of a gypsy melody playing in the distance. Then, for a few seconds, he distinctly heard the sound of dying screams and gunfire, and at last, coming out of the void, the old woman's awful prediction!

Imagination? Frayed nerves? Perhaps. But each year the same had happened! And now, the last minutes of the thirteenth year had arrived. He knew that he should have been amongst friends at such a time, but he feared to let them see the terror so clearly written on his face. After all, it probably was only his imagination!

It was just as the second hand of his watch swept towards midnight that the explosion occurred in the hotel basement. A seeping gas jet had been set off, sending an unquenchable fire roaring to every corner of the lavish old hotel within moments. Many died in the awful runaway conflagration, including Gerhardt Schutz, who perished remembering an old gypsy woman's words, that he would die as his victims did...by fire!



# The HORRORS of MU!

THERE HAVE BEEN DEADLY GODS AND FEARSOME IDOLS-- BUT THE MOST CRUEL WAS UMMU-- WHOSE JAWS GAPPED FOR HUMAN SACRIFICE! THIS IS THE STORY OF A MAN WHO HAD TO FACE UMMU ALONE --AFTER THE GIRL HE LOVED BECAME ENSLAVED BY THE HORRORS OF MU!



THIS IDOL YOU FOUND IN THE RUINS OF AN ANCIENT CITY IS INTERESTING, PROFESSOR-- BUT WHAT MAKES YOU THINK IT PROVES THE EXISTENCE OF THE LOST CONTINENT OF MU?



CALL IT A HUNCH, GORDON-- BUT I'M CONVINCED THAT MU IS SOMETHING WE CAN'T ORDINARILY SEE OR REACH-- BUT WHICH EXISTS, SOMEWHERE!

I'VE SPENT MONTHS TRANSLATING THIS INSCRIPTION! " THIS IS UMMU--THE GHASTLY GOD OF MU! UMMU IS ALL-POWERFUL --UMMU CAN BE CHECKED ONLY BY THE GREATEST FORCE MANKIND WILL EVER KNOW!"





YES, I BELIEVE THE OLD LEGENDS, GORDON! ONCE HUMANS REACH MU, THEY BECOME **SLAVES** TO THE EVIL RITES OF UMMU-- BECAUSE **ONLY THE GREATEST FORCE MANKIND WILL EVER KNOW** CAN SAVE THEM!

THAT'S AN IMPOSSIBLE ORDER, PROFESSOR! EVEN A TREMENDOUS A-BOMB IS A THING OF THE **PRESENT**-- AND WHO CAN GUESS WHAT COLOSSAL FORCES WILL BE RELEASED IN THE **FUTURE?**

I THOUGHT IT WAS QUEER THAT WHEN I DUG UP THE STATUE-- **THERE WERE NO HUMANS REMAINS IN THE ANCIENT CITY!** HEAVEN KNOWS WHERE THEY FOUND THE IDOL-- BUT ONCE THEY DID-- **THEY VANISHED!**

SEEMS INCREDIBLE... WHERE DO YOU THINK THE IDOL CAME FROM, PROFESSOR?

IT'S CARVED FROM A STRANGE TYPE OF STONE UNKNOWN TO SCIENCE-- AND THAT PROVES MY THEORY! **I'M SURE THE IDOL ORIGINATED IN MU ITSELF!**

BUT IF UMMU **DOES** WIELD AN EVIL POWER, SIR-- **HOW IS IT RELEASED?**

WISH I KNEW, MY BOY-- BECAUSE THE THING'S **DEADLY!** BUT I CAN'T DESTROY IT YET-- IT'S MY ONLY CLUE TO THE **LOST CONTINENT!**

I'LL SEE YOU TWO LATER-- I'M STILL IN THE MIDDLE OF MY LABORATORY EXPERIMENTS ON THE IDOL!

FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, DAD-- DON'T TAKE ANY CHANCES!

DON'T WORRY, HONEY-- EVIL IDOLS DON'T MEAN ANYTHING IN THIS DAY AND AGE!

BUT THEY MEANT SOMETHING **ONCE**, GORDON! WHO'S TO SAY IT CAN'T HAPPEN **AGAIN?**

**SUDDENLY--**

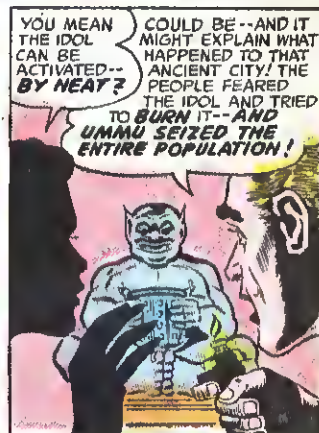
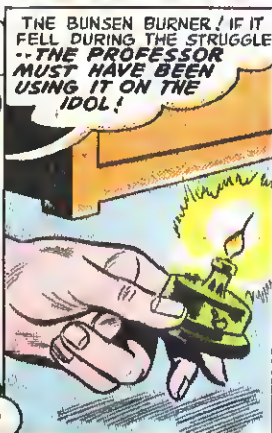
**AAAAGGH!**

**GREAT SCOTT-- THAT'S THE PROFESSOR!**



SUDDENLY, IN AN EXPLODING CRASH OF LIGHT--

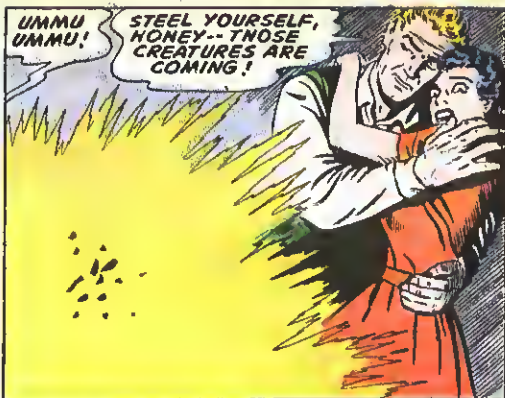
**CRACK!**





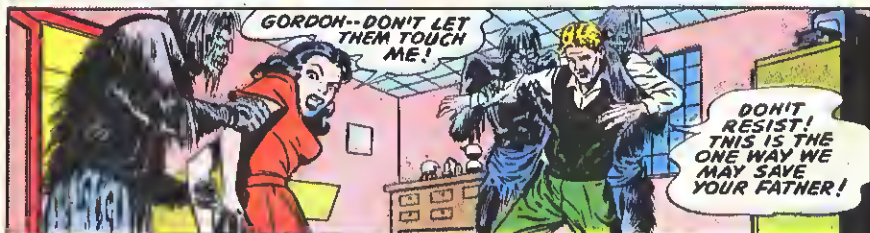


WE'RE  
GOING  
TO FIND  
OUT,  
JOYCE!



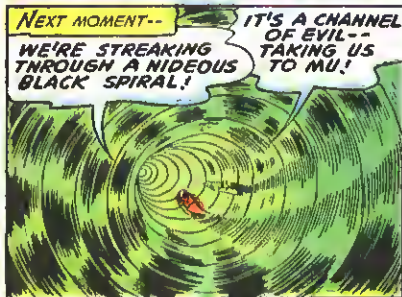
UMMU  
UMMU!

STEEL YOURSELF,  
HONEY-- THOSE  
CREATURES ARE  
COMING!



GORDON--DON'T LET  
THEM TOUCH  
ME!

DON'T  
RESIST!  
THIS IS THE  
ONE WAY WE  
MAY SAVE  
YOUR FATHER!

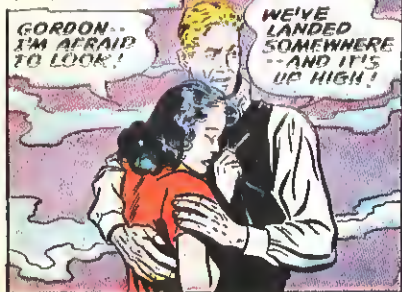


NEXT MOMENT--

WE'RE STREAKING  
THROUGH A NIDEUS  
BLACK SPIRAL!

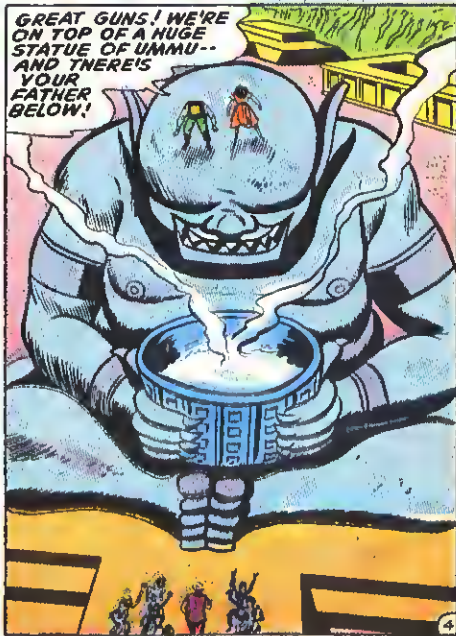
IT'S A CHANNEL  
OF EVIL--  
TAKING US  
TO MU!

THEN, AS THE DIZZING JOURNEY JARRED TO AN ABRUPT HALT--



GORDON--  
I'M AFRAID  
TO LOOK!

WE'VE  
LANDED  
SOMEWHERE  
--AND IT'S  
UP HIGH!



GREAT GUNS! WE'RE  
ON TOP OF A HUGE  
STATUE OF UMMU--  
AND THERE'S  
YOUR  
FATHER BELOW!

UMMU IS THE GHASTLY GOD  
--UMMU IS ALL-POWERFUL!  
I AM HAPPY TO DIE FOR  
UMMU!



GORDON--WHAT'S  
DAD TALKING A-  
BOUT? WHAT  
HORRIBLE CHANGE  
HAS COME  
OVER HIM?

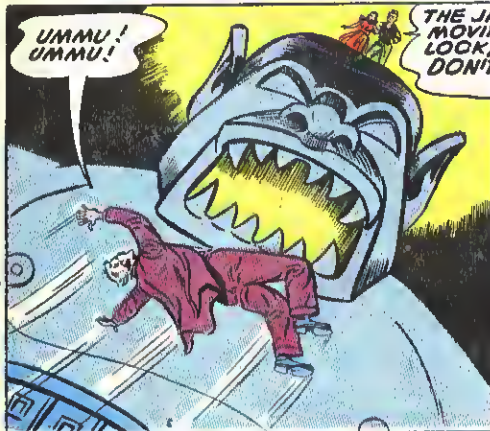
REMEMBER  
THE INSCRIPTION  
HE DECIPHERED?  
HIS SPIRIT HAS  
BEEN ENSLAVED  
BY UMMU--AND  
IT MEANS  
DEATH!



THEY'VE GOT  
HOLD OF DAD--  
THEY'RE GOING  
TO SWING HIM  
UP INTO  
THE IDOL'S  
JAWS!



UMMU!  
UMMU!



THE JAWS ARE  
MOVING! DON'T  
LOOK, JOYCE--  
DON'T LOOK!

AAAGH  
CRUNCH!



SUDDENLY, AS IF GRIPPED  
BY AN IRRESISTIBLE  
HYPNOSIS--

UMMU  
IS THE GHASTLY  
GOD--AND I'M  
NOT AFRAID--  
I'M NOT AFRAID!



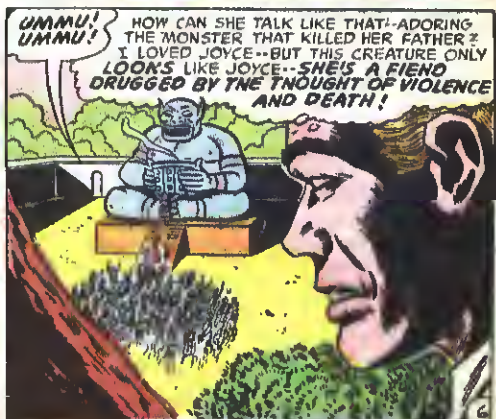
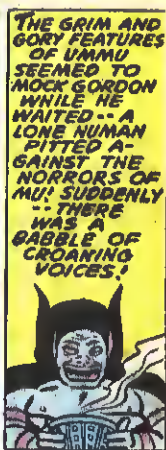
JOYCE--  
OH, NO--  
THE EVIL  
FORCE IS  
TAKING  
EFFECT  
ON HER!

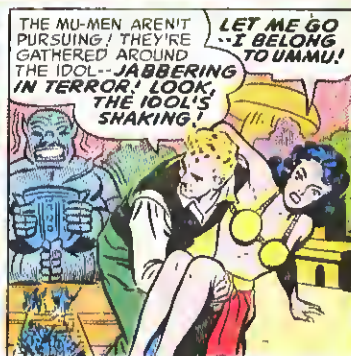
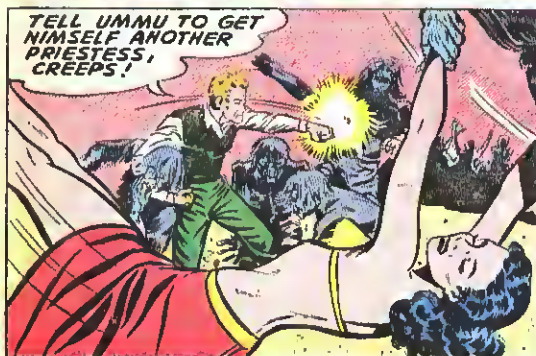
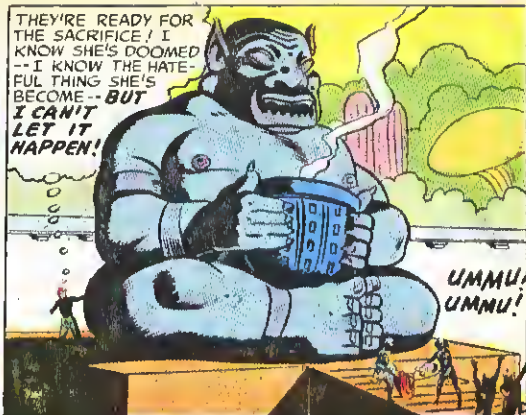
UMMU IS ALL-  
POWERFUL! UMMU  
MUST BE OBEYED!

JOYCE--KEEP  
AWAY FROM  
THEM!

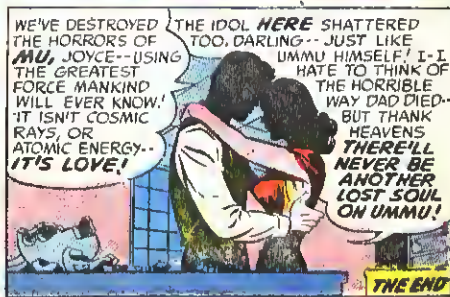
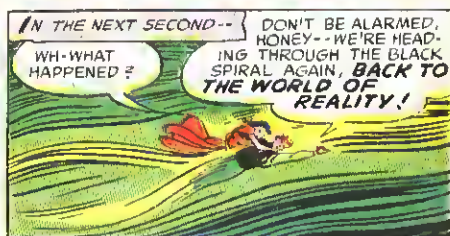








THEN, WITH A COLOSSAL ROAR --





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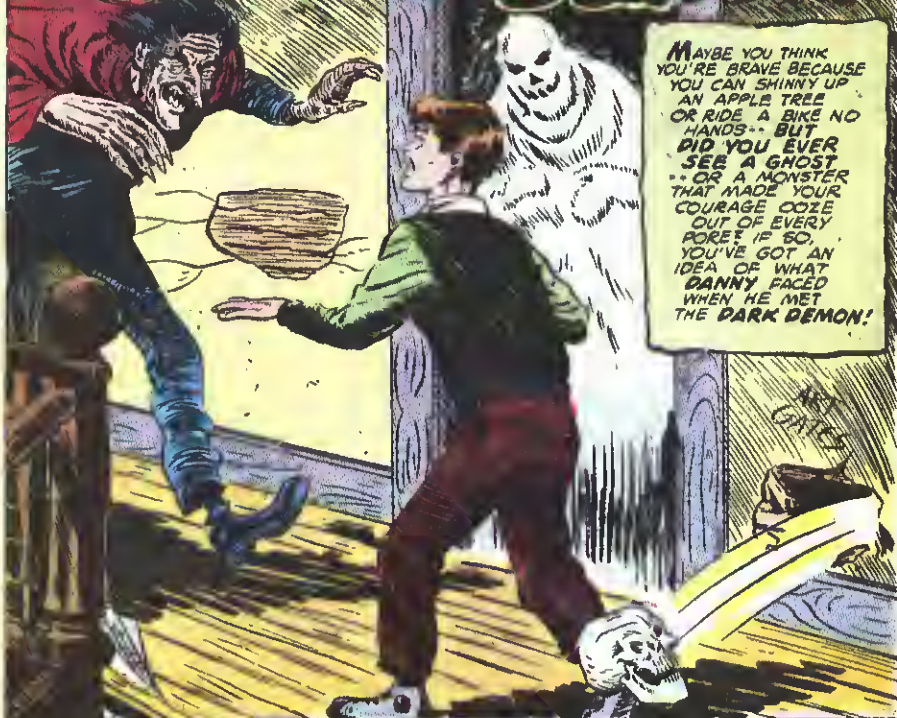
3-D EFFECT!

# TRUEVISION

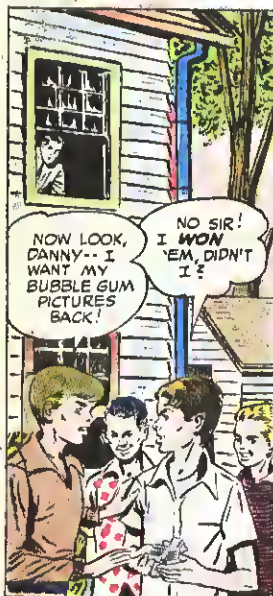
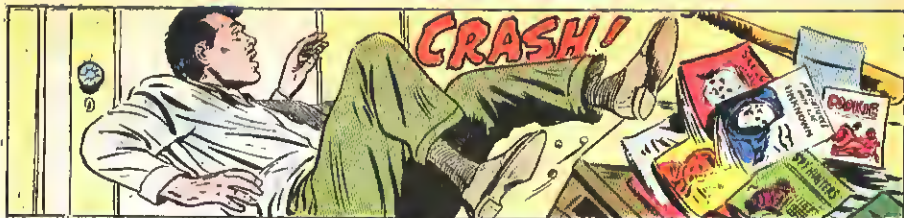
LIFE & COLOR—WITHOUT GLASSES!



# DANNY AND THE DEMON!







NOW LOOK, DANNY-- I WANT MY BUBBLE GUM PICTURES BACK!

NO SIR! I WON 'EM, DIDN'T I?



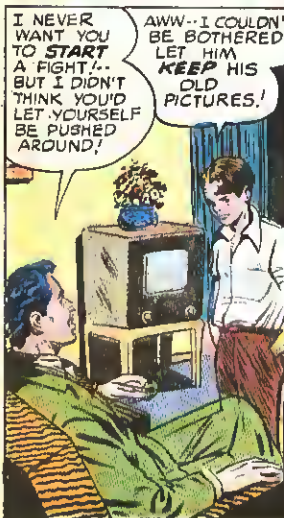
MAYBE-- YOU'RE ALWAYS WINNIN'! BUT LET'S SEE YOU FIGHT FOR 'EM!

QUIT THAT, STEVE-- THEY'RE MINE!



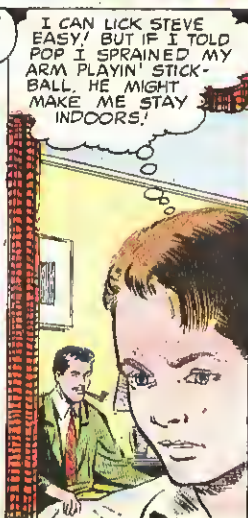
YELLER, MUH? WON'T PUT UP YER MITTS!

DANNY-- COME UP HERE!

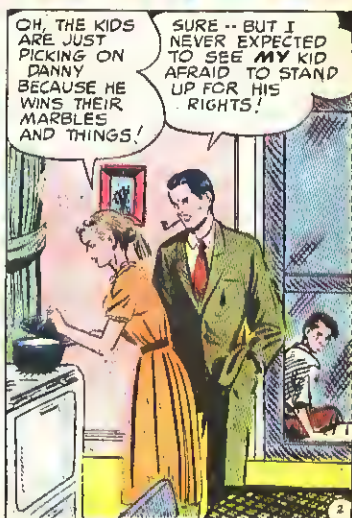


I NEVER WANT YOU TO **START** A FIGHT-- BUT I DIDN'T THINK YOU'D LET YOURSELF BE PUSHED AROUND!

AWW-- I COULDN'T BE BOTHERED! LET HIM **KEEP** HIS OLD PICTURES!



I CAN LICK STEVE EASY! BUT IF I TOLD POP I SPRAINED MY ARM PLAYIN' STICK-BALL, HE MIGHT MAKE ME STAY INDOORS!



OH, THE KIDS ARE JUST PICKING ON DANNY BECAUSE HE WINS THEIR MARBLES AND THINGS!

SURE -- BUT I NEVER EXPECTED TO SEE **MY** KID AFRAID TO STAND UP FOR HIS RIGHTS!

SO THAT'S WHAT THEY THINK--  
POP AND STEVE WILLIAMS  
AND THE REST OF 'EM--  
THAT I'M A CWARD!  
O.K., WAIT UNTIL TONIGHT--  
THEY'RE GONNA  
HAVE ANOTHER  
THINK COMIN'!



HOURS LATER--

NO ONE EVEN WALKS  
PAST THIS OLD HOUSE  
BECAUSE IT'S HAUNTED!  
WELL, I'LL SHOW 'EM--  
I'M GOIN' IN!



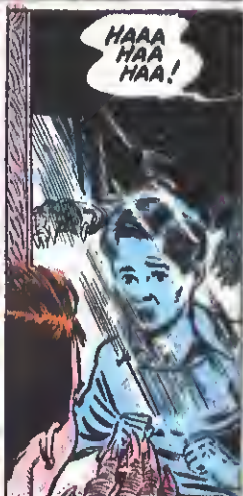
IT--IT'S JUST A LITTLE  
MATTER OF NOT  
GETTIN' SCARED!



YESSIR..  
I WISH I  
HAD STEVE  
HERE NOW!  
I'M NOT  
AFRAID OF  
NOTHIN'!

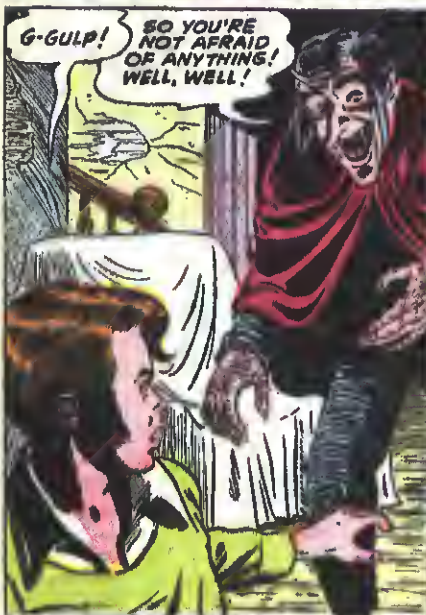


HAAA  
HAA  
HAA!



G-GULP!

SO YOU'RE  
NOT AFRAID  
OF ANYTHING!  
WELL, WELL!



YOU--YOU CAN'T  
HARM ME--  
YOU'RE NOT  
REAL!

OH, NO? WE'LL  
SOON SEE  
ABOUT THAT!





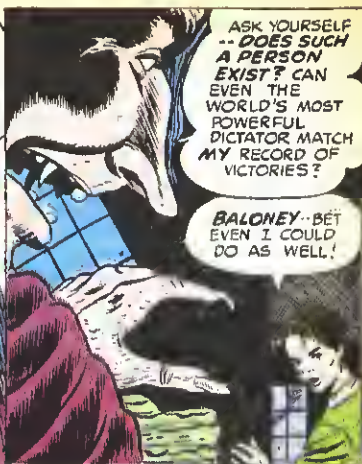


O.K.--I-I  
AM SCARED!  
BUT I'LL BET  
THERE'S SOME  
WAY TO MAKE  
YOU SCARED,  
TOO!

FRIGHTEN  
ME--THE DARK  
DEMON? HAA  
HA HA!



YOU YOUNG IDIOT!  
THE ONLY THING  
I HAVE TO FEAR  
IS A SUPERHUMAN  
--SOMEONE WHO  
CAN RIVAL MY  
TRIUMPHS OVER  
MORTALS!



ASK YOURSELF  
--DOES SUCH  
A PERSON  
EXIST? CAN  
EVEN THE  
WORLD'S MOST  
POWERFUL  
DICTATOR MATCH  
MY RECORD OF  
VICTORIES?

BALONEY--BET  
EVEN I COULD  
DO AS WELL!



GR-RAK!

SO YOU  
DOUBT  
MY SUPRE-  
MACY, EH?  
THEN WAIT  
UNTIL YOU  
SEE SOME OF  
MY GRUESOME  
TROPHIES!

J-JEEPER!



AAAADO!

SEE?  
JUST ONE  
OF THE H3,  
PEOPLE I  
FRIGHTENED  
TO DEATH!

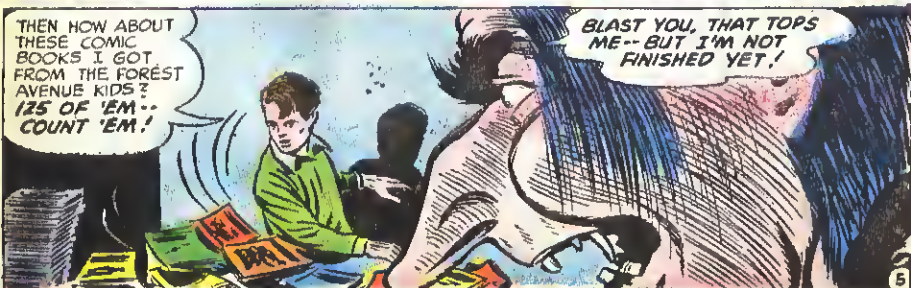
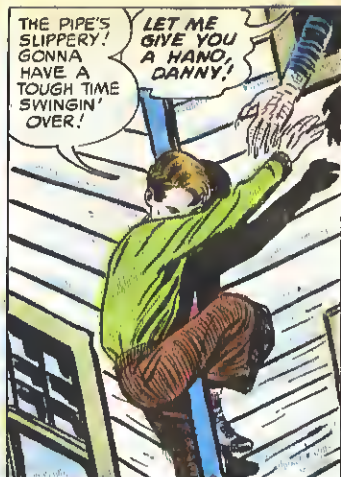
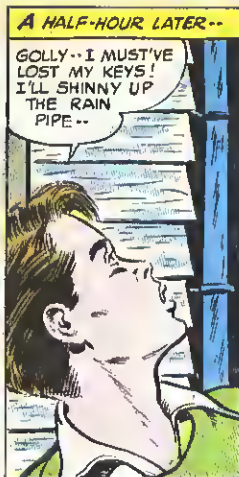


STOP! I'VE GOT  
OTHER THINGS  
TO SHOW YOU!

NO! I DON'T  
WANT TO  
SEE 'EM!



I'M TAKIN'  
OFF--WITH  
JETS!







HOW ABOUT A GLIMPSE OF WHAT I CHANGE MY ENEMIES INTO? WATCH!

CR-RAK!



IT'S--  
AWFUL!



THIS MONSTER USED TO BE SOMEONE WHO DEFIED ME-- AND THERE ARE 204 OTHERS EXACTLY LIKE IT!

THAT REMINDS ME!



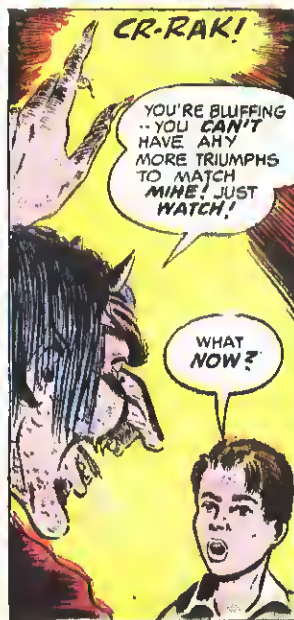
EVEN WITHOUT THE ONES STEVE WILLIAMS WELCHED ON TODAY--I'VE GOT 217 BUBBLE GUM PICTURES!

IT CAN'T BE TRUE! THIS SNIPE IS ACTUALLY COMPETING WITH ME IN TRIUMPHS OVER MORTALS!



THAT'S ABOUT ALL, EH? I MEAN... THERE IS A LIMIT TO WHAT ONE BOY CAN WIN?

OH... I DUNNO! WHAT'S THE MATTER-- YOU GETTIN' CHICKEN?



CR-RAK!

YOU'RE BLUFFING-- YOU CAN'T HAVE ANY MORE TRIUMPHS TO MATCH MINE! JUST WATCH!

WHAT NOW?



6-GOLLY-- IT'S A SKULL!

BUMP!

BUMP!

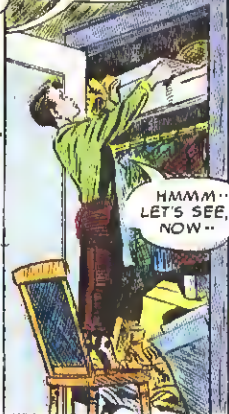
YES-- A SKULL!  
AND I'VE LURED  
328 OF THEM  
FROM GRAVEYARDS  
THAT FELT  
MY CURSE!

OH, BROTHER--  
I GOTTA  
DO SOME  
FAST  
FIGURIN'!

328 SMOOTH,  
ROUND SKULLS!  
THINK YOU  
COULD EVER  
TOP THAT?

TAKE A  
LOOK AT  
MY SMOOTH,  
ROUND MARBLES--  
529 OF 'EM! I  
WON 'EM  
ALL!

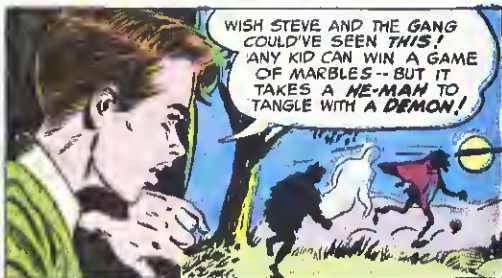
SIMMERING SATAN--  
HE'S NOSED ME  
OUT BY  
ONE!



HMMM...  
LET'S SEE,  
NOW...



I'VE MET A  
MORTAL WHO'S  
GOT ME LICKED!  
HE'S A HOLY  
TERROR!



WISH STEVE AND THE GANG  
COULD'VE SEEN THIS!  
ANY KID CAN WIN A GAME  
OF MARBLES-- BUT IT  
TAKES A HE-MAN TO  
TANGLE WITH A DEMON!

NEXT MORNING--

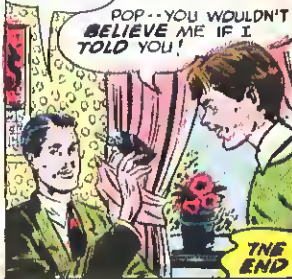
DANNY, WHAT IN  
THUNDER WERE  
YOU DOING LAST  
NIGHT-- IN THAT  
HAUNTED HOUSE  
ON HILLSIDE  
ROAD?

NUH?  
HOW'D  
YOU FIND  
OUT?



THE WHOLE TOWN'S TALKING  
ABOUT HOW BRAVE YOU  
ARE-- AFTER THE POLICE  
HEARD A RUMPUS IN THE  
OLD PLACE-- AND FOUND  
YOUR KEYS! ONE DAY  
YOU'RE INTERESTED IN  
MARBLES AND COMIC  
BOOKS-- THE NEXT DAY  
IT'S SPOOKS! I'LL BE  
SWITCHED IF I CAN  
SEE THE CONNECTION,  
DANNY!

POP-- YOU WOULDN'T  
BELIEVE ME IF I  
TOLD YOU!



THE  
END



# From **YOUR EDITOR-** to **YOU!**

**A**LWAYS, IN THE PAST, we have started this discussion with an expression of our greetings to all the fans and loyal readers who have helped to make "Forbidden Worlds" a truly great magazine of the supernatural. And this time, we'd like to make those greetings warmer and more appreciative than ever. The reason? We've been studying the facts as regards our magazine...history and current performance...and we've come up with a series of findings more than encouraging...many of which we owe to you.

However, we'll take first bouquet, if you don't mind. To us attaches the credit for pioneering in the field of comics devoted exclusively to the fascinating realm of the Supernatural. We did this because we knew that hosts of readers would respond eagerly to the challenge of the Unknown...and this they did! They...you...took over from the very beginning, telling us exactly what was wanted within this book. And based upon the editorial policy which all of you readers created, "Forbidden Worlds" has risen to great heights, becoming a best-seller everywhere. Nothing succeeds like

success, of course...it wasn't long before the American Comics Group had hosts of imitators. Many cared little for sane editorial policy, flooding the stands with senseless and offensive horror...but they couldn't coax away our type of reader. "Forbidden Worlds" fans have from the beginning preferred good, exciting stories to the drivel of mere empty horror. That's why we're so proud of such an issue as this. We're betting everything we've got that you're going to go all out for "Circle of The Doomed!", as strange and thrilling a story as we've run in many a moon. Ditto for "The Horrors of Mu", a tense and mystifying piece that possesses an eerie and hypnotic appeal. "Danny and The Demon" is the sort of yarn we know you'll like...winning and pulse-stirring. And "Masquerade" rounds out a truly fine issue!

Won't you let us know what you think of these stories? Address your letter to The Editor, "Forbidden Worlds", 45 West 45th Street, New York 36, N. Y. As for what some of our other readers think...here goes!

**"Dear Editor:-**

*I've read many other supernatural magazines, but I like 'Forbidden Worlds' best. It's the way you tell your stories. I think they're wonderful and look forward to them so much that I'm always first on line to buy them! Keep up the fine work!*

**--Joy Klindt, Superior, Wis."**

**"Dear Editor:-**

*I'm a fan of 'Forbidden Worlds', and have been since first an American friend gave me a copy. I find them terrifically exciting reading. 'The Ant Master' was my favorite. How do I go about subscribing?*

**--Nigel Munson, Ramsgate, Kent, England"**

**"Dear Editor:-**

*I'm writing to tell you how much I like 'Forbidden Worlds'. I think it's the most thrilling, exciting comics book I've ever read. I'm in the army, with very little to do at night...so I reach into my foot locker for 'Forbidden Worlds' and get set for gripping suspense. Believe me, I never miss an issue of your great magazine.*

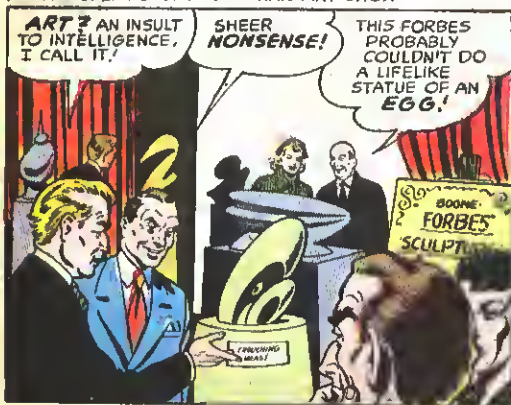
**--Pvt. Reginald Fales, Camp Rocker, Ala."**

# MASQUERADE

TO EMBITTERED YOUNG BOONE FORBES, IT STARTED AS A WHIM -- A DESIRE TO PROVE HIS CARPING CRITICS FOOLS! BUT THE WHIM WAS TO BECOME AN **OBSESSION**, THE MOST IMPORTANT THING IN HIS LIFE -- UNTIL -- **THE INCREDIBLE HAPPENED!**



AT THE OPENING OF A ONE-MAN ART SHOW--





NEXT MORNING, AT HIS FIANCEE'S APARTMENT--

LISTEN TO THIS, NORA--  
"MR. FORBES SHOULD  
LEARN WHAT EVEN  
SIMPLE OBJECTS  
LOOK LIKE!"

DON'T TORTURE  
YOURSELF, DARLING!

I SPENT YEARS PREPARING THAT  
SHOW-- AND FOR WHAT? THE FOOLS  
THINK I CAN'T EVEN DRAW!

DON'T TAKE  
IT TO HEART--  
PLEASE!

WHY, WHEN I WAS TEN YEARS OLD, I  
COULD DRAW ANATOMICAL STUDIES  
THAT COULD MAKE THEIR EYES POP!  
I COULD-- SAY, THAT GIVES ME  
AN IDEA!

BOONE! WHERE  
ARE YOU GOING?

TO MY STUDIO! IF THEY  
WANT STUFF THAT'S  
TRUE TO LIFE--  
THEY'LL GET IT!

THREE DAYS LATER--

THIS WORK YOU'RE SO  
INTENT ON-- WHAT IS IT?

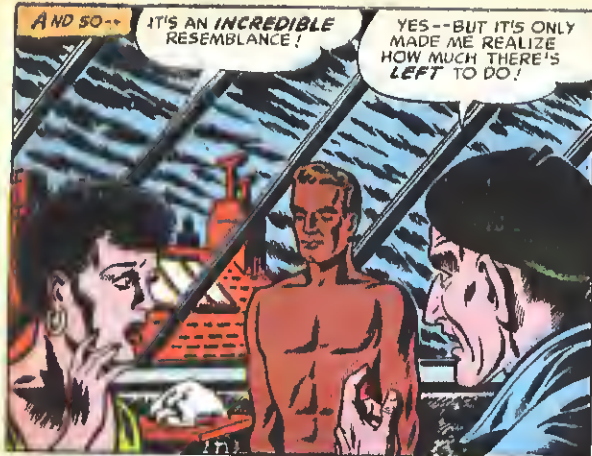
A REALISTIC  
STATUE OF ME,  
NORA-- VERY  
REALISTIC!

IN THE  
FOLLOWING  
WEEKS,  
BOONE  
WORKED  
LIKE A  
MAN  
POSSESSED!  
BUT--

REALISTIC AS  
FAR AS IT GOES--  
BUT THAT'S NOT  
ENOUGH! TAKE THE  
HAIR-- IT CAN'T  
LOOK REAL WHEN  
IT'S ONLY CLAY!  
BUT MAYBE IF I--

I WANT MY HEAD SHAVED **CLEAN!** AND--  
I WANT EVERY LAST STRAND!

HAIRCUT - 99  
SHAVE -



AND SO--

IT'S AN **INCREDIBLE** RESEMBLANCE!

YES--BUT IT'S ONLY MADE ME REALIZE HOW MUCH THERE'S LEFT TO DO!



THAT AFTERNOON--

ARE YOU **SERIOUS**, MR. FORBES? YOU ACTUALLY WANT ME TO REMOVE YOUR **NAILS**--AND **GIVE** THEM TO YOU?

THAT'S RIGHT, DOCTOR--AND IF YOU WON'T DO IT, I'LL GET SOMEONE WHO WILL!



ISN'T THIS OPERATION A BIT--ER--**UNUSUAL**, DOCTOR?

**QUITE!** BUT FORBES IS PERFECTLY SANE--AND HE'S PAYING A BIG FEE!



AFTERWARDS--

IT--IT WAS **INSANITY**, BOONE! IF I'D KNOWN--

MY NAILS WILL GROW BACK, QUICKLY ENOUGH--AND THINK WHAT **REAL** NAILS WILL DO FOR THE STATUE!



PLEASE--PUT A STOP TO THIS MADNESS!

I **CAN'T**, HONEY--NOT WHEN MY WORK IS NEARLY **COMPLETE!**



WEEKS LATER--

**BAH!** NOW THAT IT HAS HAIR AND NAILS, THE REST LOOKS **LIFELESS!** THE **EYES**--THEY'RE THE MOST LIFE-LIKE THING ABOUT A PERSON! IF ONLY--**WAIT! I'VE GOT IT!**



AT THE CITY EYE-BANK--

I'M WILLING TO PAY **ANYTHING!**

OUR EYES ARE BEQUEATHED BY DYING PEOPLE IN THE INTEREST OF THE **BLIND!** BUT WE NEED **MONEY**, TOO--SO--



AND SO BOONE'S REQUEST  
WAS GRANTED! LATER--

HA! NOW I'M **GETTING**  
SOMEWHERE! NOW IF I CAN  
GET JUST THE RIGHT  
COLOR FOR THE **SKIN--**

WHY, IT LOOKS  
ENOUGH LIKE  
YOU TO **BE**  
YOU! SOMEHOW  
--IT **SCARES**  
ME!

**RIDICULOUS!** NOW  
I CAN SEE THAT THE  
STATUE ISN'T EVEN  
**HALF** OF WHAT I'VE  
BEEN STRIVING FOR!



FAILURE--ALWAYS **FAILURE!** I SEE  
NOW HOW PALE AN ARTIST'S WORK IS  
COMPARED TO **REAL LIFE!** IF ONLY I  
COULD MAKE THE THING SEEM TO  
**BREATHE--**

YOU'RE **MAO, BOONE!**  
YOU'VE LET THIS THING  
SHUT ME OUT--IT'S  
BECOME AN **OBSESSION!**  
IT'S--OH NO, **NO!**  
**BOONE--LOOK!**

**ITS EYES! THEY--**  
**TNEY MOVED!**  
**BOONE--THAT**  
**THING'S ALIVE!**

IT...IT WAS JUST A  
**NALLUCINATION!**  
BUT IF ONLY IT  
**WERE TRUE--IF**  
ITS EYES COULD  
**REALLY MOVE!**



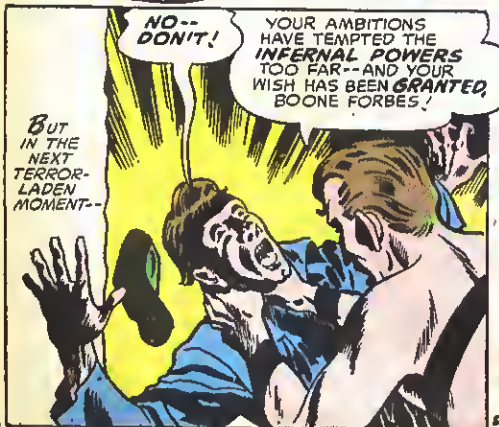
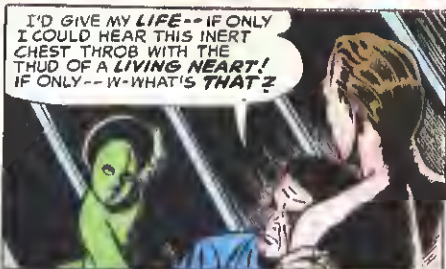
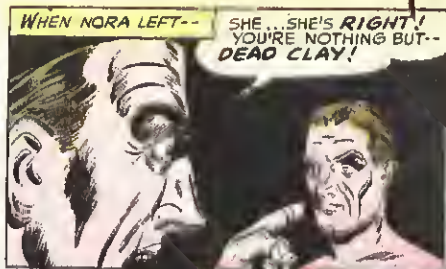
YOU **ARE** MAD, BOONE! THAT STATUE MUST BE  
**DESTROYED--BEFORE IT OESTROYS US!**

**NO, NORA**  
**--STOP!**

LET ME--**GO! BOONE--**  
**YOU'RE NURTING ME!**

**DROP THAT**  
**CROWBAR!**  
**DROP IT!**







**WHEN THE GRISLY DEED WAS DONE--**

IT WOULD NEVER HAVE DONE FOR BOTH OF US TO BE ALIVE! NOW TO DON HIS CLOTHES AND GET RID OF HIM--**FITTINGLY!**

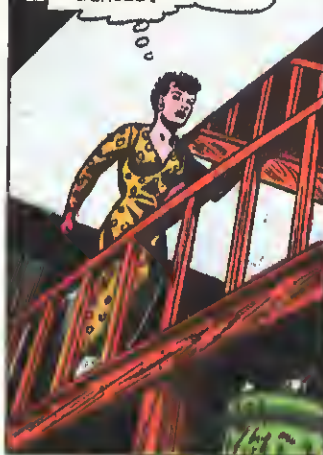


HIS CLOTHES FIT ME EXCELLENTLY! NOW TO COVER THE CORPSE WITH A COATING OF CLAY THAT'LL HARDEN IN THE FIRE--



**AT THAT MOMENT--**

I WAS WRONG TO LEAVE BOONE IN SUCH A STATE! I'VE GOT TO HELP HIM BACK TO HIS SENSES!



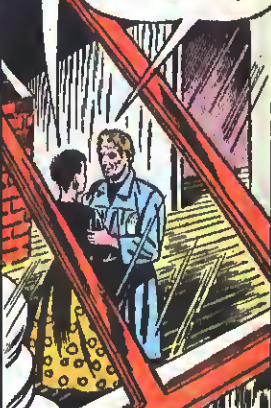
**BOONE, DARLING! PLEASE LET ME IN!**

WITH YOU IN A SECOND, HONEY-- I'VE JUST GOT TO CLOSE THE OVEN DOOR!



CAN YOU EVER FORGIVE ME--FOR ALL THE AWFUL THINGS I SAID?

YOU WERE RIGHT, NORA-- SO I'VE PUT AN END TO THE WHOLE ROTTEN BUSINESS! THE STATUE'S IN THE OVEN--AND--



I'M GIVING UP ART ENTIRELY! BUT I THOUGHT IT WOULD MAKE A NICE THING FOR THE GARDEN IN OUR COUNTRY HOME!



**AND SO-- THEY WERE MARRIED! TWO YEARS LATER--**

I CAN'T GET OVER THE CHANGE IN YOU, DARLING! WHY PEOPLE ARE SAYING THAT NOW THAT YOU'VE GIVEN UP ART, YOU'VE BECOME A PILLAR OF SOCIETY!

YES, NORA-- YOU MIGHT ALMOST SAY THAT BOONE FORBES HAS BECOME A SOLID CITIZEN!



THE END

# BOYS!

CAMP!  
CHURCHES



SCHOOLS!  
CLUBS!

# GIRLS!

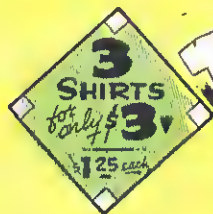
*Now* YOU CAN OWN  
**OFFICIAL MAJOR  
LEAGUE T-SHIRTS WITH YOUR  
FIRST NAME ON THEM--PRINT-  
ED IN GLOWING FLUORESCENT  
AND PHOSPHORESCENT COLOR  
...IT SHINES DAY AND NIGHT!**



\*Your choice of 16 different MAJOR LEAGUE teams!

\*Your first name on ALL shirts!

\*Sizes 4, 6, 8, 10, 12, 14, 16!



*These shirts are...*

- // Made of fine, single-combed cotton yarn
- // Taped shoulder to shoulder
- // Crew-necked
- // Shrink-resistant
- // Very full cut

**AND \*\*\*Unconditionally GUARANTEED Against**

**Fading Of The Screened Print!**

**MAJOR LEAGUE BALL TEAMS**



**FELLAS and GALS...**

OUTFIT YOUR TEAM OR CLUB WITH  
OFFICIAL MAJOR LEAGUE T-SHIRTS  
THAT TELL THE WORLD WHO YOUR  
FAVORITE BALL CLUB IS...PLUS  
YOUR FIRST NAME GLOWING NIGHT  
AND DAY UNDER A FAMOUS EMBLEM!  
WHEN YOU ORDER YOUR SHIRTS,  
YOU CAN CHOOSE ANY COMBINATION  
OF TEAMS OR FIRST NAMES THAT  
YOU MAY WANT! BE THE FIRST ONE  
TO OWN A PERSONALIZED OFFICIAL  
MAJOR LEAGUE T-SHIRT!

Write the first name or names and the  
team names in the spaces provided in  
the coupon. If you want more than 3  
shirts, write the extra names and team  
names on a piece of paper and enclose  
it with the coupon.

BASEBALL SHIRTS, Suite 59, SORRY...  
542 Fifth Ave., 3 shirts-\$3.00 NO C.O.D.  
New York 36, N.Y. 1 shirt-\$1.25  
Enclosed you will find my cash, check or  
money order for.....to cover the cost of.....  
shirts. The first name and team that I want  
on my shirts are as follows: (Please PRINT)

First Name	Size	Team
First Name	Size	Team
First Name	Size	Team
Send my shirts to: (Please Print)		
NAME		
ADDRESS		
CITY		



# YOUR SPARE TIRE IS WORTH \$25,000

THE MOST INTRIGUING  
WATTELY ADVERTISED

## PUNCTURE-PROOF SAFE-T-GARD

### WHAT IS SAFE-T-GARD?

SAFE-T-GARD is a revolutionary, new scientific product that puncture-proofs any ordinary tire. All you do is inject SAFE-T-GARD into the air valve of the tire. You don't even have to remove the tire from the wheel! This miracle compound coats the inner tube instantly sealing off all punctures! SAFE-T-GARD Puncture Proofs Four Tires For Less Than The Cost Of One Ordinary Puncture Proof Tire!

\$1.98 per tire - \$7.92 for 4 tires

### A MONEY MAKING BUSINESS FOR YOU —

Fill your spare tire with SAFE-T-GARD. By the way, SAFE-T-GARD will make spores obsolete. Now put the tire on any wheel and drive your car 25 miles. You have just puncture proofed your tire. Prove it by driving a spike into the tire. You won't lose one cubic inch of air! Amazing, but SAFE-T-GARD has been laboratory and road tested.

Now, any salesman will recognize the tremendous value of a demonstration like this. You'll prove to car owners, fleet, truck and cab operators, that SAFE-T-GARD works with one of the most dramatic sales demonstrations possible! Every owner will leap at this PROVEN opportunity to puncture proof his tires for as little as \$1.98 each.

### YOU CAN MATCH THESE ACTUAL EARNINGS FOR YOURSELF



Mike Roberts  
Cleveland, Ohio

"I made \$527 the first week hitting the major service stations in my area."



John Hohlstein  
Meriden, Conn.

"I have been averaging \$85.00 per week selling in my spare time."

### NATIONAL ORGANIZATIONS WRITE ABOUT SAFE-T-GARD

Scars Roebuck & Co.  
Educational Division  
El Paso, Texas  
Gentlemen:

I put 15,000 miles on my car in four months. I feel SAFE-T-GARD is not only the best but much the cheapest method of puncture proofing tires.

Yours truly,  
F. H. Newton  
District Manager

YELLOW CAB CO.  
Lincoln 8, Nebraska  
Gentlemen:

We just finished a very busy week-end with a big football crowd in the city, and no flats. Not one driver lost a minute because of a flat. Ordinarily, we would have had at least fifteen.

Respectfully yours,  
Yellow Cab Co.  
E. E. Strube, Gen'l Mgr.

### GET STARTED NOW — DON'T MISS SPRING AND SUMMER DRIVING MONTHS!

You'll agree that this is a square and fair proposition. Send \$5.00 (Refundable Deposit) for a supply of nationally advertised SAFE-T-GARD to puncture proof the 4 tires on your own car and begin your sales demonstrations. Just as soon as you have ordered 36 units of miracle SAFE-T-GARD your five dollar deposit will be refunded. As a successful member of our organization you puncture proof your tires at company expense! Preference given to sincere men — get your refundable deposit on the books now.

NOT ONLY A SURE-FIRE PROVEN PRODUCT — BUT  
NATIONWIDE MILLION DOLLAR ADVERTISING  
AND PROMOTION TO MAKE SALES FOR YOU!

NATIONAL SAFE-T-GARD Consumer Contest  
... and Recorded SAFETY Spot Announcements  
Waiting for Local SAFE-T-GARD Sponsorship  
in Your Territory!



Sammy Kaye

You'll Cash In On  
The Name Value  
Of These Stars  
Of Radio, Stage  
and Television —



Mel Allen

Don McNeil, Faye Emerson, Rocky Marciano,  
George Jessel, Jinx Falkenburg, Red Buttons,  
John Reed King, Jackie Gleason, And Others.

SAFE-T-GARD INC.  
432 Fourth Ave., Dept. C-2  
New York 16, N. Y.

## GUARANTEED

It is understood that I get preferred treatment. I want to get in on the ground floor of this great money-making proposition.

- ☐ Enclosed is \$5.00 refundable deposit for a supply of nationally advertised SAFE-T-GARD to puncture proof the 4 tires on my own car. Also include complete sales kit so I can save time and go right to work taking orders.
- ☐ I want more information on SAFE-T-GARD.

Name

Address  City  Zone  State